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Dear Herb,

I am glad to have your letter and ^{am} equally happy to assure you that I thought we had a fine visit; I realized that all week you would be preoccupied with convention matters, and it was fortunate that it worked out that you could stay over for a day. It was good to see Robert too. I would have liked to have talked some more, and I thought of suggesting that we get together again Sunday, but usually we find that if we busy ourselves with something one day of the weekend, we had better rest the other.

One fellow I know I forgot to ask you about was Charlie Kease. I don't know as I ever have seen reference to him in magazines. I just caught up with my I. R. E. reading, down at the library, and I note that Walter Evans died; once of KYW fame, he surely is already of the second generation in radio.

In the drugless world we have to reckon with what sociologists, I think, call "cultural compulsion." Particularly it applies to people of education who ordinarily trust to their own independent thinking in politics, religion, philosophy, most science, but when it comes to medicine, that is, health as they identify it, the same individuals almost fearfully, it seems, tread close to the official line. Of course the medicine man, it is thought, holds greater power over their health and prosperity and demands the respect that once went to one's spiritual advisors; the latter class seems the greatest losers. The irregulars in the healing arts, as we are, are forced to prove their way step by step.

Few, I really hope, have my experience of being forced by lack of success with medical and surgical procedures--yea, even injury--to go over to our field with at least some measure of remedy.

We note the ex-A. M. A. publicity dept. climbed on the Eisenhower band wagon. Well, I don't know if they can make it any worse for us, with the Drug & Food Admin. already dominated. The E. M. F. had been cleared every six months by inspections for years; yet now doctors up in Portland are complaining to us that federal inspectors are coming into their private offices, demanding to see our literature, to take pictures of apparatus (of which they already have samples of sent into Washington D. C.), and acting like this was something all new to them, and even airily threatening to get court orders if the practitioner is unco-operative.

I sometimes think the Republicans may have something in their issue about the engulfing federal power.

(over)

Mr. Hart, our president, something of a politician himself, with good connections up in both parties, doesn't seem to worry about it much, for he is off now on a trip to the Orient, leaving just after his return from an eastern lecture tour. He says we may meet 'em in court after January 1st. Well, my experience is that the type of federal payroller which will be concerned will have just one advantage, to wit, all the tax money he can spend, but he'll be a doctor, an engineer, or investigator who can't hold a job anywhere else and who is essentially stupid about everything but sticking tight to the public trough.

We got out the other Sunday and did the town via the cable cars, riding the length of all four lines, I think, which is my idea of the best way to go up and down hills. I stopped to see the old Abrams place which must have been pretty swanky in its day. I suppose the proposed biography of the great man will be a chore which will fall to me. Much of the spadework has been done; I have access to a wealth of material at the Foundation. I have sort of put off my other project, of Elwell's life, for I really don't see a good chance of persuading a publisher. He is known mainly abroad.

I am reading proof now on Dr. Colson's opus, Molecular Radiations and one of the trustees has us working on a project of trying to develop some approach on the boll weevil menace. We have found that eucalyptus, at least as a chemical, is offensive to the little devils, and our first effort was to attempt to find radiations which simulate those we discovered originating from the plant. Searching over the gamut with the slow reacting biological detector is a slow and painful process. Some years ago wheat weevils were combated with a 5 meter oscillator, with the energy applied as the wheat poured in or out of elevators. I think the power or heat factor entered however.

I don't correspond as much as formerly; I have to confine this letter writing now to weekends.

72
Sincerely yours,



